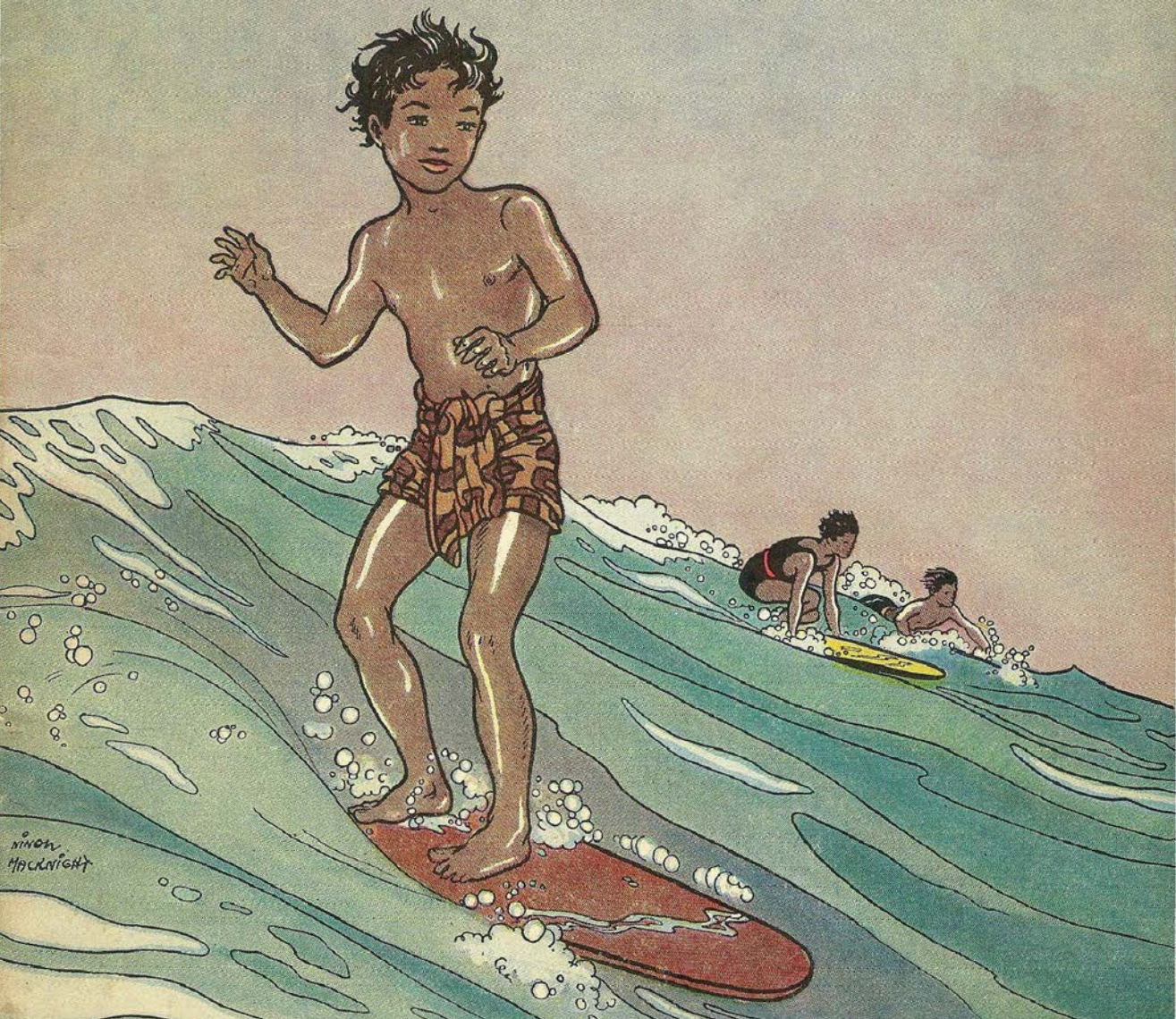


# KALA Of Hawaii



3400 D. © THE PLATT & MUNK CO., INC. MADE IN U.S.A.





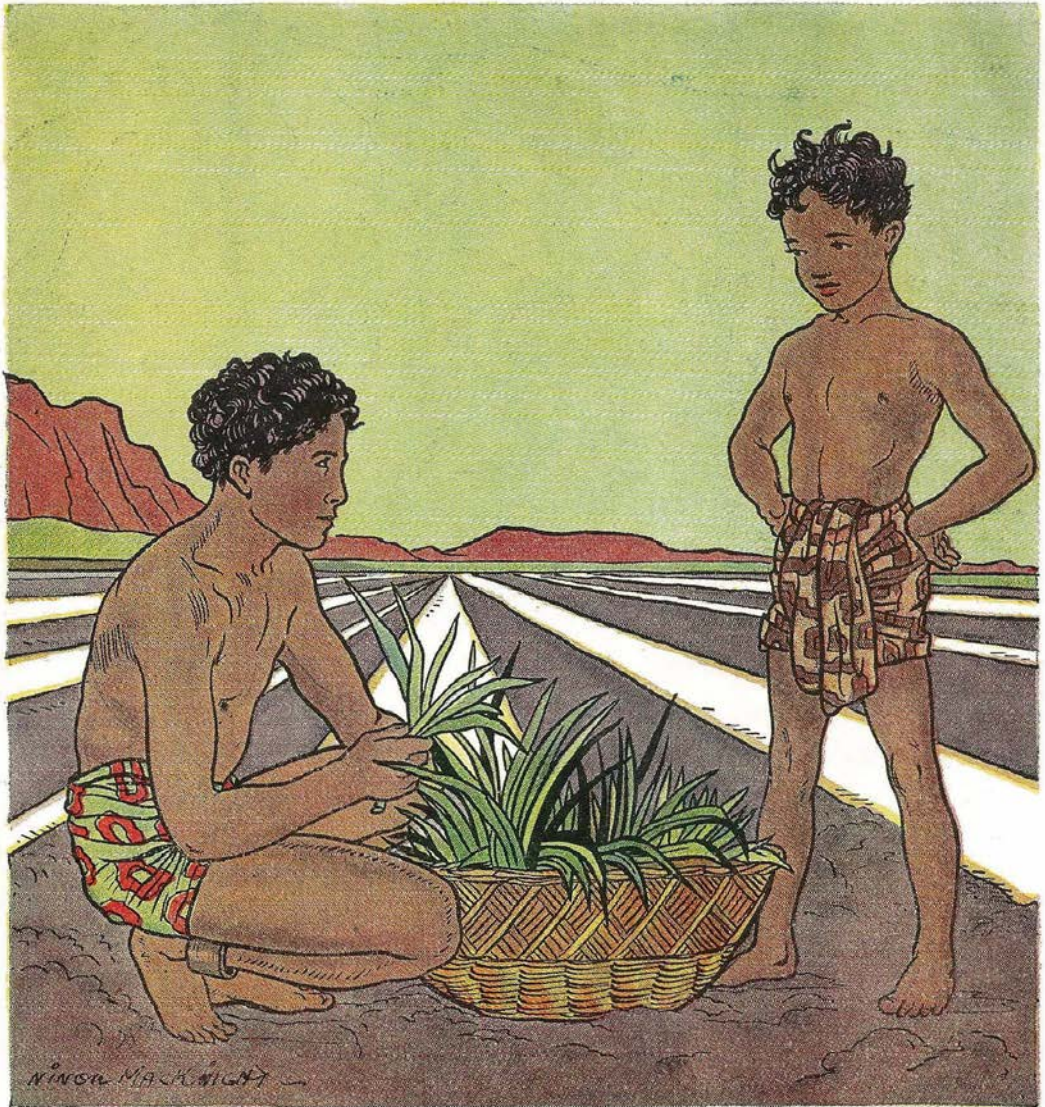
## KALA, A LITTLE HAWAIIAN BOY

Kala is a brown skinned boy who lives on the island of Oahu. Oahu is one of the Hawaiian Islands in the Pacific Ocean. Kala salutes the same red, white and blue flag that we salute, because the Hawaiian Islands belong to the United States.

Some of Kala's teachers are from the United States. Kala speaks English as well as we do. He also speaks the Hawaiian language. In the Hawaiian alphabet there are only twelve letters; a, e, h, i, k, l, m, n, o, p, u, w. How many letters are there in our alphabet?

One morning Kala's father said: "Kala, we need your help in the pineapple fields today. Come along with me."

Kala had sometimes helped to gather ripe pineapples,



but he had never helped to plant them. In the pineapple fields he saw many long, wide strips of paper.

“How did you place the paper in such straight rows?” asked Kala.



“We laid the paper on the ground yesterday with a machine,” answered his father. “The edges of the paper are held down by loose earth. The paper will keep the weeds from growing up around the plants. It will also keep the roots damp and warm.”

“But how can pineapples grow up through the paper?” asked Kala.

“That is going to be your job, Kala,” said his father. “Here is a tool for you. If you make holes in the paper, I will put the plants through the holes into the ground.”

“Oh, that would be fun” said Kala, his black eyes sparkling. So up and down the rows of heavy paper, Kala punched holes with the tool. His father went behind him and planted green pieces, that had been cut from ripe pineapple plants.

“In about twenty months,” said Kala’s father, “there will be hundreds of ripe pineapples here, one on each plant.”

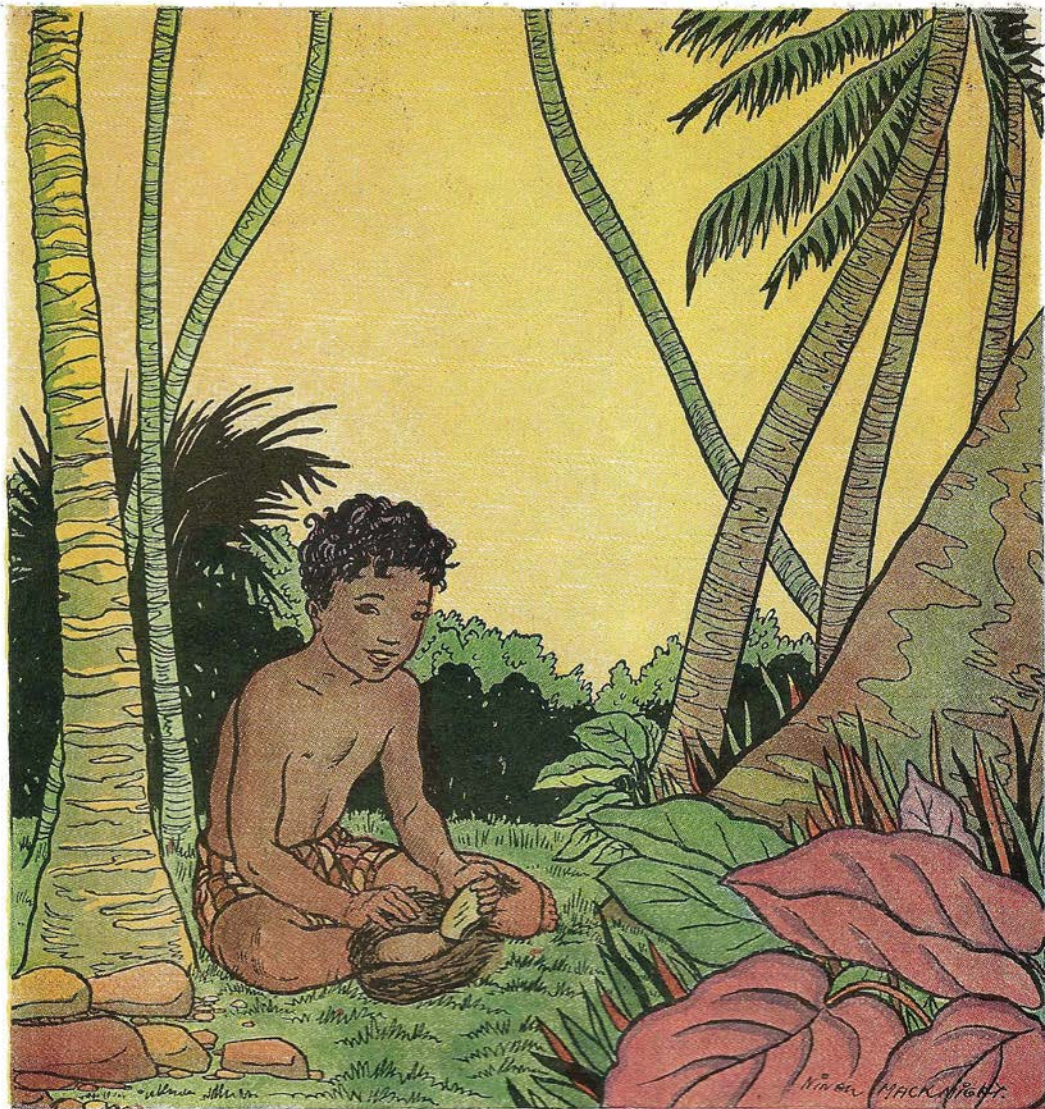




“That is a long time for the plant to grow,” said Kala.

“The plant is low,” replied his father, “but it grows slowly. The pineapple grows on top of a short, thick stem in a nest of stiff, sharp leaves. The best pineapples in the world are grown in the Hawaiian Islands. Most of them are canned before they are sent to other countries.”

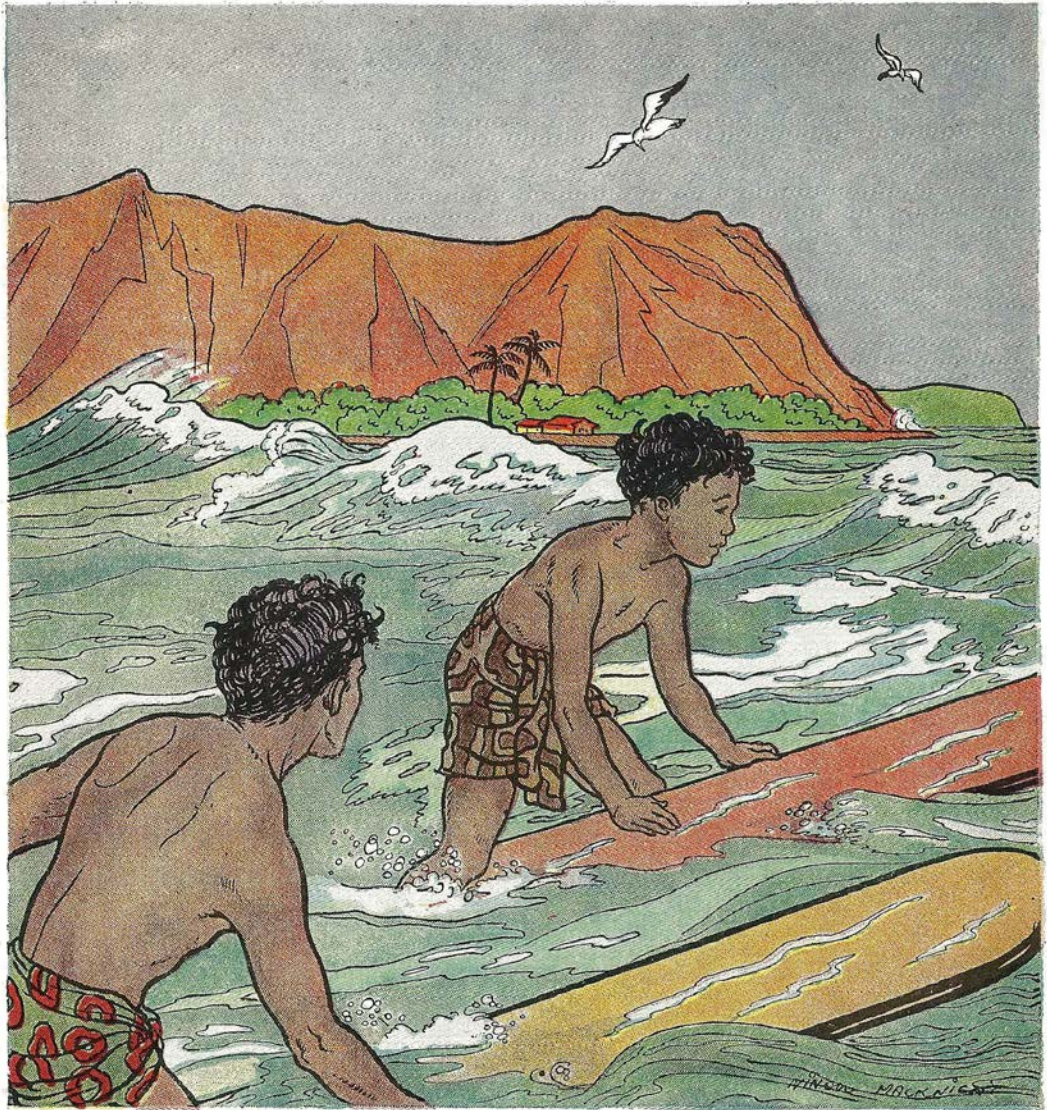
The sun was hot. Kala sang as he worked, for all Hawaiians like to sing. When he was thirsty he ran over to a palm tree to get a drink. Now, how could Kala get a drink from a tree? He ran up the trunk of the tree, holding on with his hands. Hawaiians can easily climb the trunks of the coconut trees because the trunks slope gradually. Kala came down with a brown coconut. He pulled off the husks and made two holes in the coconut shell. Then he held it up to his mouth. Down his hot throat



trickled the juice of the coconut. "Mmmmm," said Kala, that tastes better than water."

After Kala and his father had worked a long time, Kala's father said, "Let's have a swim in the ocean."





Kala's face beamed with smiles, for he would rather swim than do anything else. Children in Hawaii learn to swim when they are very young. Soon Kala and his father were splashing in the waves of the ocean. Each carried



with him a smooth board, called a surf-board. When Kala got past the white splashing of the waves he stopped. He waited for a big wave, then quickly threw himself full length on the surf-board. The wave rolled nearer. Finally it lifted Kala's surf-board on its crest. Then swiftly it carried the surf-board and its rider to shore.

"I wish I could stand on my surf-board," said Kala as he watched his father ride his surf-board standing up.

"You can," his father answered, "if you try."

So the next time Kala tried to stand up on his swiftly moving surf-board. He was almost straight up when he lost his balance. He fell into the water and his surf-board reached the shore without a rider.

"Oh, I can't learn to do that," said Kala.

"Yes, you can," said his father. "You must not give up so easily. Try again."





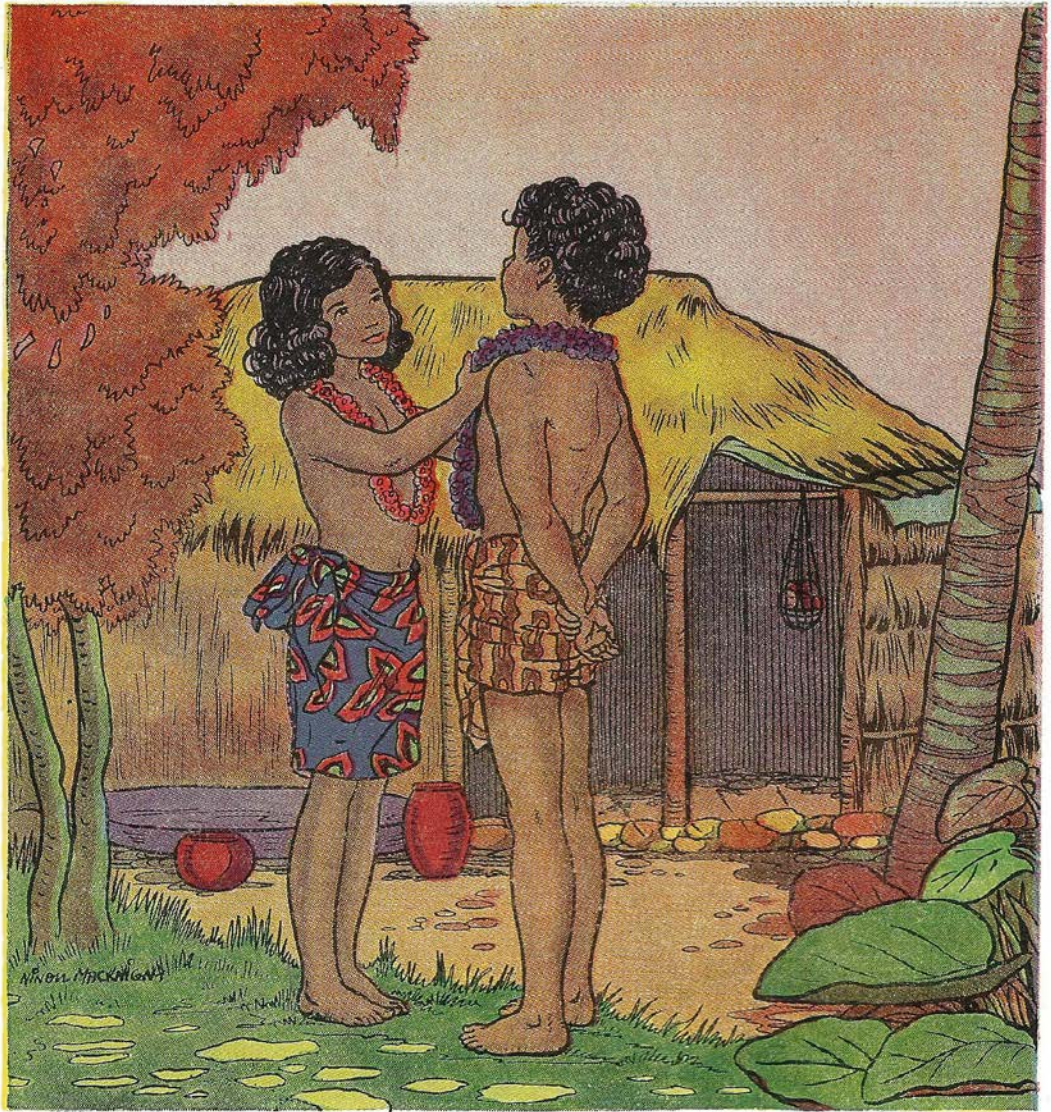
So Kala tried again and again. Finally, he learned to stand on the board all the way to shore. That made him very happy and his father very proud.

When Kala got home he called to his little sister: "Liliha, Liliha, guess what I learned today. I learned to ride standing up on my surf-board, and I learned to plant pineapples. Now, close your eyes and hold out your hands and I'll give you a surprise."

Little Liliha held out her hands. Into them Kala dropped a lovely pink shell. When Liliha opened her eyes and saw the shell she gave a cry of delight.

"Now, Kala," she said, "I have a surprise for you. Close your eyes."

Kala closed his eyes. He felt a garland of flowers being put around his neck. When he opened his eyes he said, "Liliha, this is the prettiest lei I ever had."



Liliha looked pleased. "I gathered the brightest flowers I could find and made them into this lei for you," she said.

The two happy Hawaiian children went into their little house for dinner. They had fish, baked bananas and poi.



Poi is a pink porridge, made out of the roots of the taro plant.

After dinner father said, "How would you two children like to go to the largest island of the Hawaiian group tomorrow?"

"Oh," cried Liliha, "I have always wanted to go to the island of Hawaii."

"So have I," said Kala. "I have always wanted to see the mountain there, that pours out melted rock and steam."

"Very well," said their father, "I will take you. You will see the largest volcano in the world. It is like a huge bowl in the earth. The bottom of it is like a lake of fire."

Kala and Liliha were excited and happy. That night they said Aloha Oe, (farewell) to one pleasant day and looked forward to the dawn of the next.

ELIZABETH F. McCRADY





## KALA OF HAWAII

Kala stands with outstretched arms  
To take a surf boat ride,  
Balancing most carefully  
He sways from side to side.

Hawaiian boys are very strong  
The highest trees they climb,  
To bring down heavy cocoanuts  
They have a happy time!

K.C.G.